BRIT

ROBERT KIRKMAN
TONY MOORE

image COMICS PRESENTS

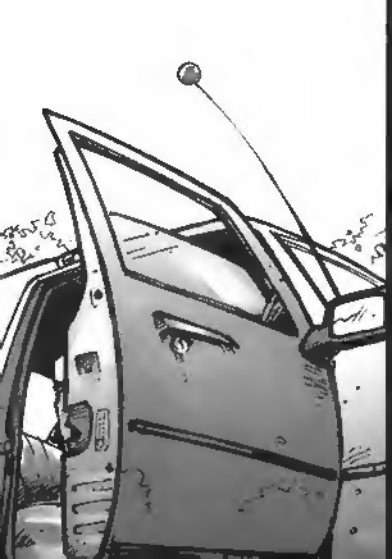
BRIT

creator • writer • letterer
ROBERT KIRKMAN

penciler • inker • gray tones
TONY MOORE

cover colorist
RON RILEY

special thanks to
Mark Englert and Jacob Baake



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JIM VALENTINO, PUBLISHER
BRENT BRAUN, DIRECTOR OF PRODUCTION
ERIC STEPHENSON, DIRECTOR OF MARKETING
TRACI HALE, CONTROLLER/FOREIGN LICENSING
BRETT EVANS, ART DIRECTOR
ALLEN HUI, WEB DEVELOPER
CINDIE ESPINOZA, ACCOUNTING ASSISTANT
TIM HEGARTY, BOOK TRADE COORDINATOR

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MASTER MIND.
WE'VE BEEN MONITORING HIM SINCE HE WAS PAROLED SIX HOURS AGO. WE THOUGHT HE WAS DRIVING TO DETROIT TO VISIT HIS MOTHER, BUT ABOUT FORTY-FIVE MINUTES AGO HE PULLED OVER... AND THIS STARTED TO HAPPEN.
HE'S FORCING THEM ALL TO DANCE. I GUESS HE WANTED A PARTY TO CELEBRATE HIS RELEASE.
I'VE GOT THE PERFECT GIFT IN MIND FOR HIM.
NOT SO FAST... THE TOP BRASS WANTS THIS ONE ALIVE, NO EXCEPTIONS. THEY WANT TO TAKE HIM APART AND SEE IF THEY CAN'T RECREATE HIS POWERS IN A WAY WE CAN USE. THEY COULD NEVER GET TO HIM IN PRISON WITHOUT THE MEDIA GETTING A HOLD OF IT.
OF COURSE, IF WE HAD KNOWN HE WAS *THIS* POWERFUL, WE WOULD HAVE TAKEN HIM INTO CUSTODY BEFORE THE PRISON COULD HAVE RELEASED HIM. THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT, BRIT. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
YOU SURE THIS THING WILL BLOCK HIS POWERS?
YEAH. IT WORKS WITH A--
THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW.

HEY, DUDE! WHAT'S GOING ON?!
CAN'T... STOP...
HELP US, PLEASE!!
PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US!!
I CAN'T CONTROL MY BODY!
DEAR LORD...
OH GOD, I CAN'T STOP!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
HELP, I'M SCARED!

WHAT THA HELL?!
WHAT'SA MATTA FOO'? YOU DON' LIKE DANCIN'?
I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU THAT I'M NOT ALLOWED TO KILL YOU BECAUSE I PLAN ON HURTING YOU REAL BAD.
IZZAT SO?
WHAT THE HELL?

BRING IT ON, LITTLE MAN!
SMASH!

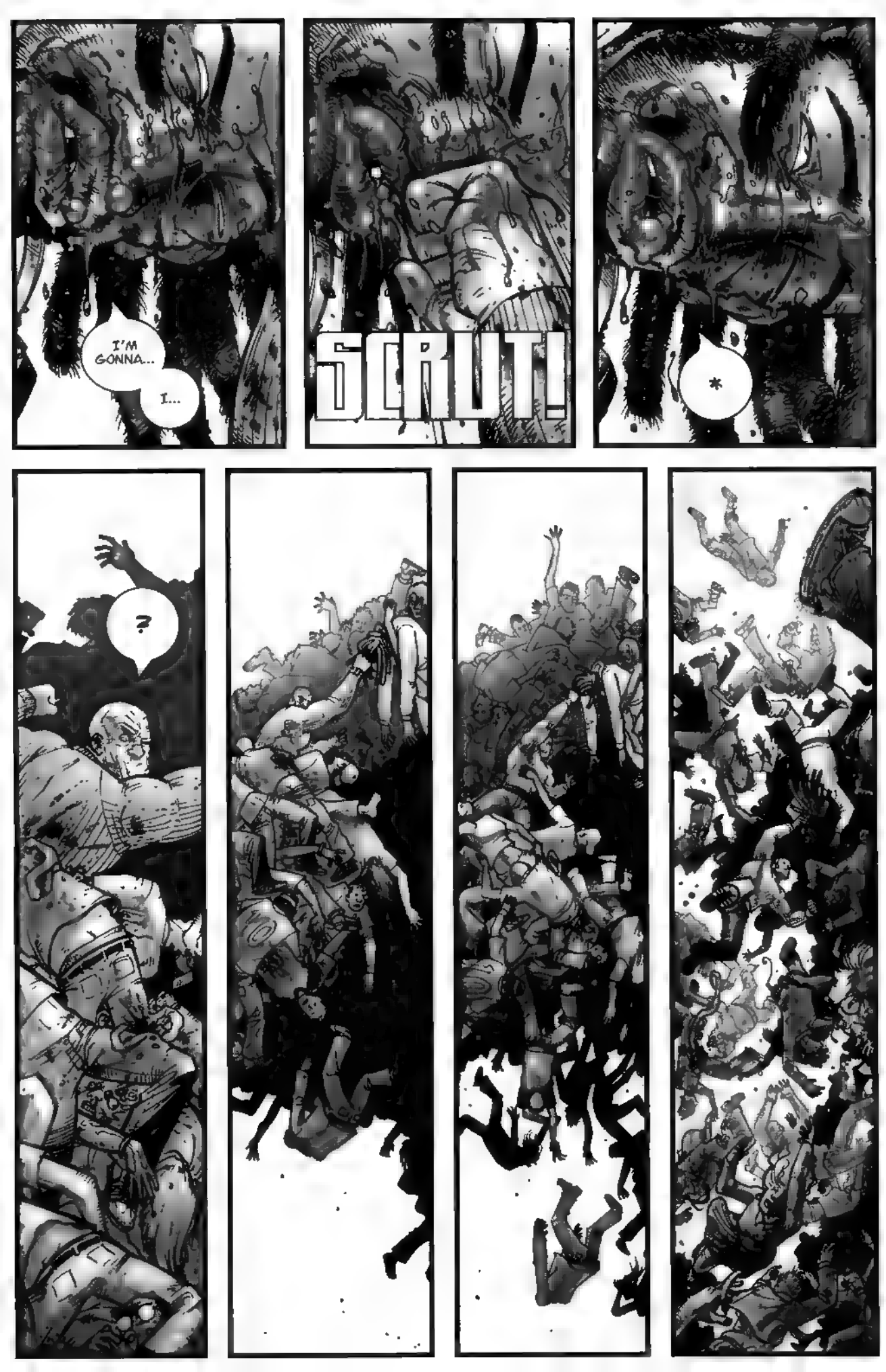
GIVE ME A MINUTE.
WHATSA' MATTER? WASN'T EXPECTIN' THIS, HUH? YOU 'FRAID YOU BIT OFF MORE'N YOU COU' CHEW?!
YOU WAS RIGHT!

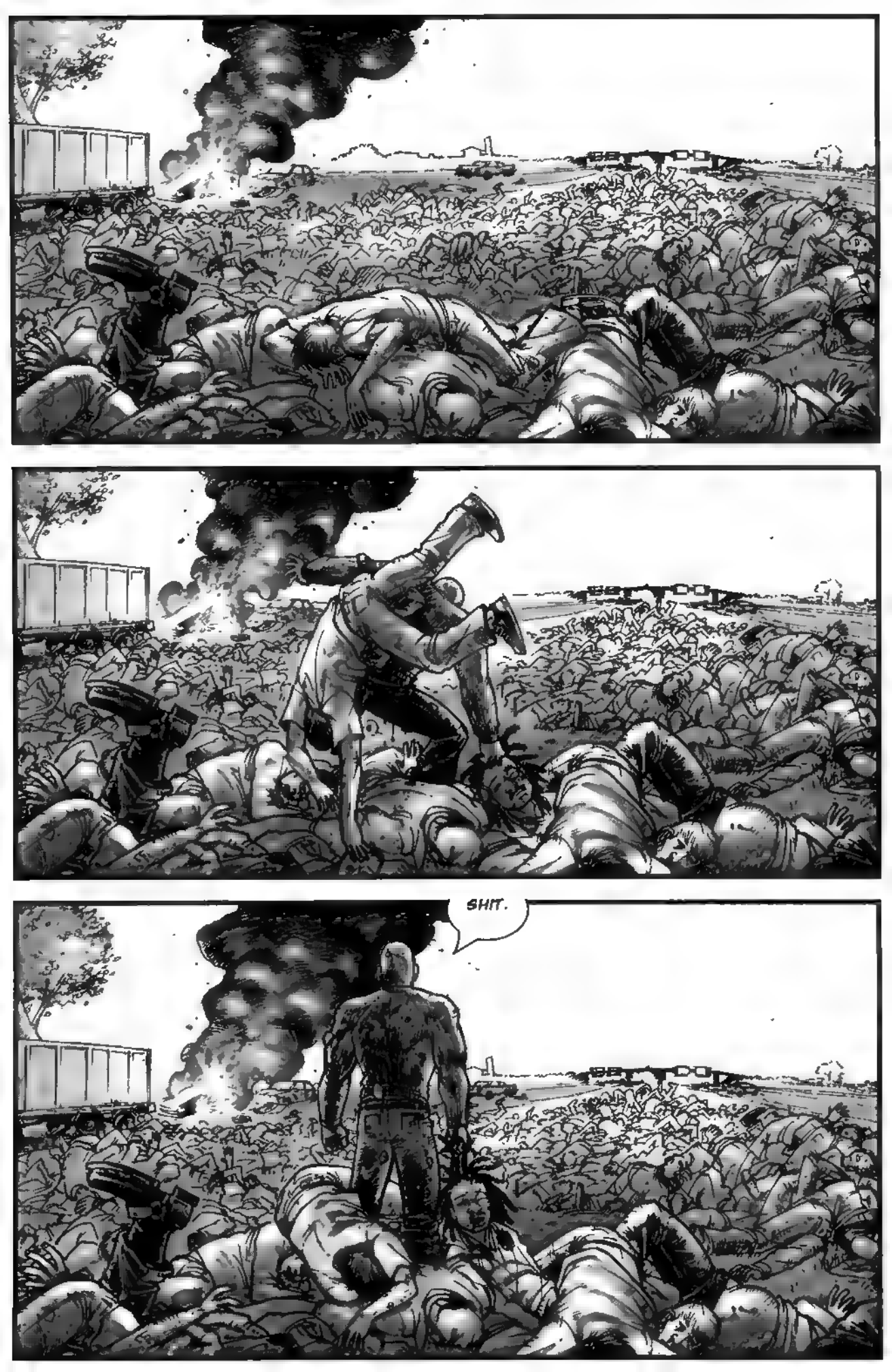
KA-BLOOM
THUMP!
WHAT THA HELL YOU DOIN' NOW?
YOU GETTIN' TO HIGHER GROUN' SO I CAN GET A BETTA SHOT ATCHA?
NOT EXACTLY.

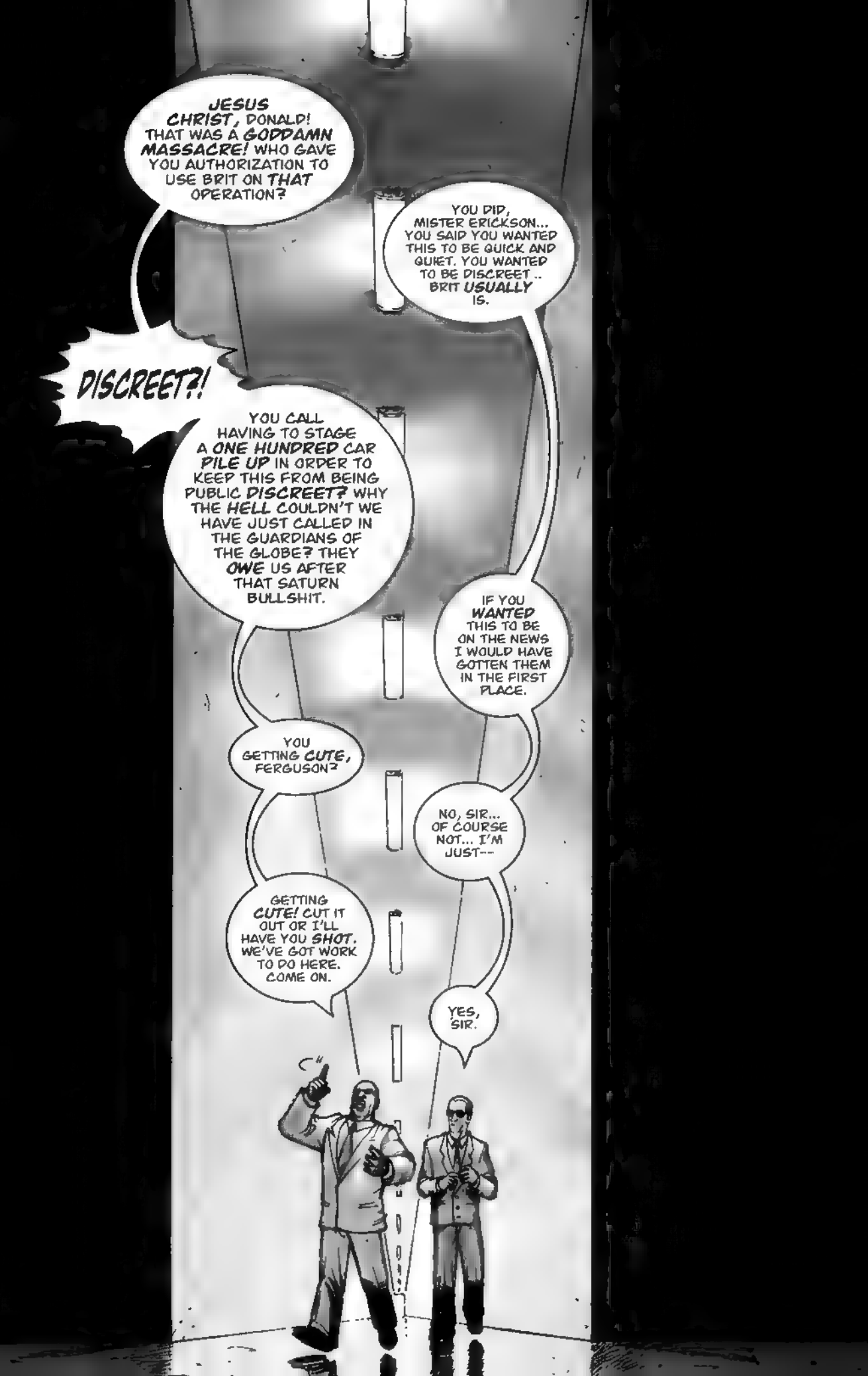
AAK!
AARGH!
YOU GONNA DIE FO' THIS BITCH!
CALM DOWN, ASS-HOLE... I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU YET.
KRAK!
THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!
SPLAKK!

THAT ALL YOU GOT?
WHO ARE YOU KIDDING? GIVE UP WHILE YOU'VE STILL GOT A FACE!
FUG' YOU.
WHUMP!
THAP!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT THIS TO DO?

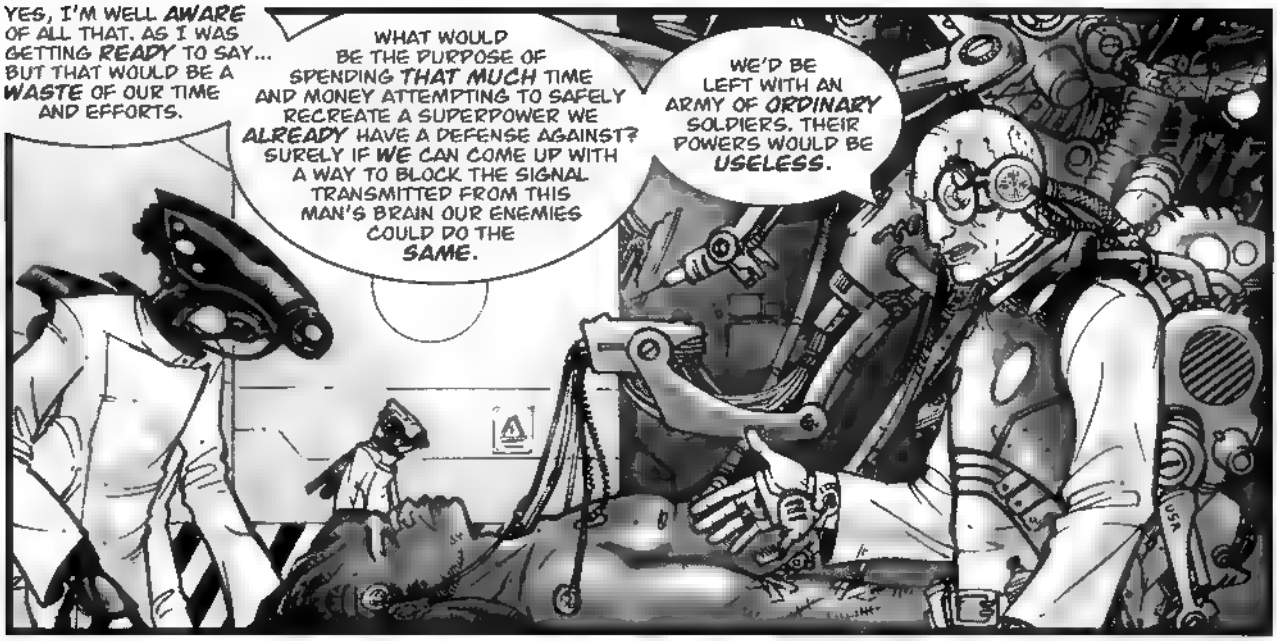
FEEL DAT PRESHA? I BET YOU 'BOUT TA POP, HU--
STOP!
STOP THIS YOU PIECE OF SHIT! YOU CAN'T DO A DAMN THING TO HURT ME!
YOU'RE KILLING THEM!
KRAK!
SPAK!
GLAK!
SHRAK!

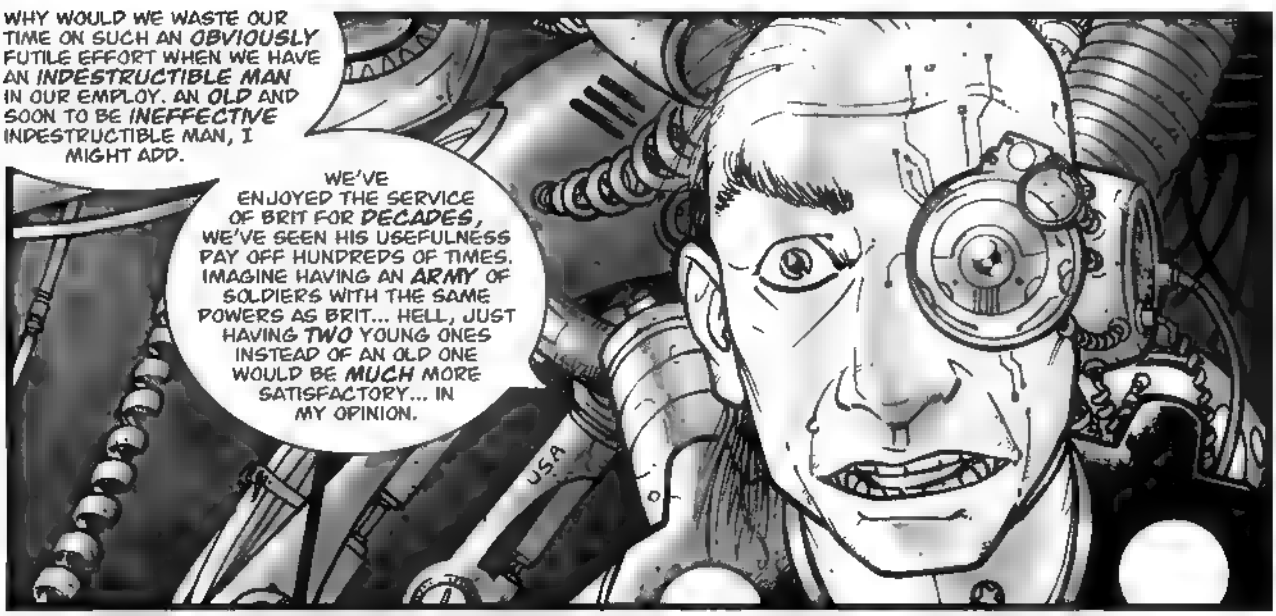

I'M GONNA...
I...
SCRUT!
*
?

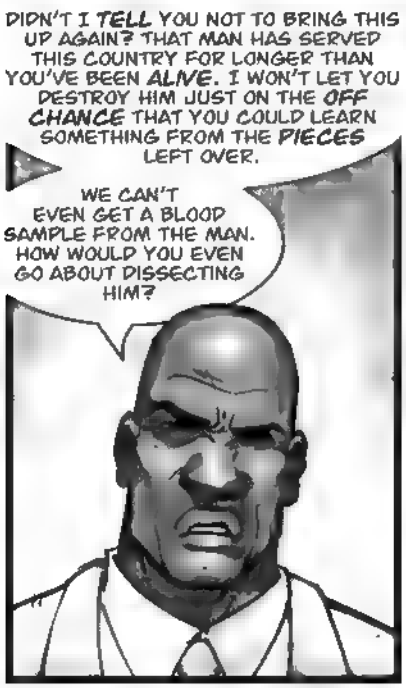

SHIT.

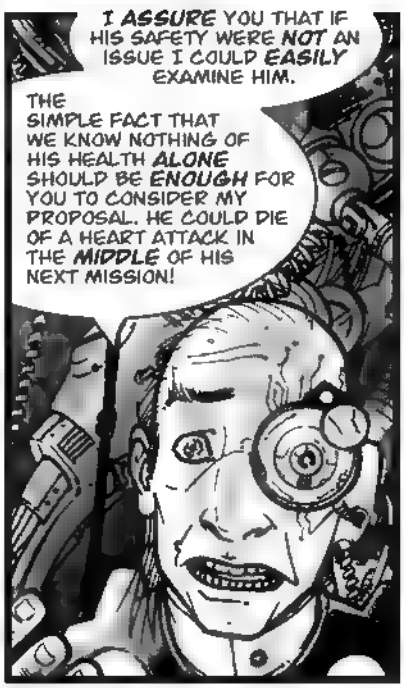

JESUS CHRIST, DONALD! THAT WAS A GODDAMN MASSACRE! WHO GAVE YOU AUTHORIZATION TO USE BRIT ON THAT OPERATION?
YOU DID, MISTER ERICKSON... YOU SAID YOU WANTED THIS TO BE QUICK AND QUIET. YOU WANTED TO BE DISCREET .. BRIT USUALLY IS.
DISCREET?!
YOU CALL HAVING TO STAGE A ONE HUNDRED CAR PILE UP IN ORDER TO KEEP THIS FROM BEING PUBLIC DISCREET? WHY THE HELL COULDN'T WE HAVE JUST CALLED IN THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE? THEY OWE US AFTER THAT SATURN BULLSHIT.
IF YOU WANTED THIS TO BE ON THE NEWS I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE.
YOU GETTING CUTE, FERGUSON?
NO, SIR... OF COURSE NOT... I'M JUST--
GETTING CUTE! CUT IT OUT OR I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO HERE. COME ON.
YES, SIR.

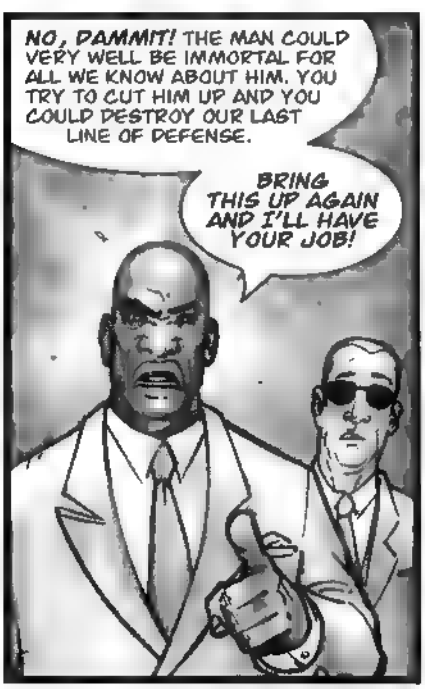
AND STOP KISSING MY ASS!
NOW, LET'S CHECK IN ON RODGERS AND SEE IF HE'S MAKING PROGRESS
PSSSSSSSSSHHHH!
GOOD DAY, RODGERS. HOW GO THE TESTS?
THE TESTS ARE GOING FINE, OF COURSE.
WITH A BUDGET OF FIFTY BILLION DOLLARS, A HAND PICKED STAFF OF THREE-HUNDRED, AND A TWO-YEAR DEADLINE .. I'M CONFIDENT THAT I CAN REPRODUCE THIS MAN'S SPECIAL ABILITIES IN ANY MAN SAFELY AND WITHOUT SIDE EFFECTS.
BUT--
FINE. DO IT. THE FUNDING IS YOURS. WE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT YOU'D GET WHATEVER YOU NEEDED.


YES, I'M WELL *AWARE* OF ALL THAT. AS I WAS GETTING *READY* TO SAY... BUT THAT WOULD BE A *WASTE* OF OUR TIME AND EFFORTS.
WHAT WOULD BE THE PURPOSE OF SPENDING *THAT MUCH* TIME AND MONEY ATTEMPTING TO SAFELY RECREATE A SUPERPOWER WE *ALREADY* HAVE A DEFENSE AGAINST? SURELY IF *WE* CAN COME UP WITH A WAY TO BLOCK THE SIGNAL TRANSMITTED FROM THIS MAN'S BRAIN OUR ENEMIES COULD DO THE *SAME*.
WE'D BE LEFT WITH AN ARMY OF *ORDINARY* SOLDIERS. THEIR POWERS WOULD BE *USELESS*.

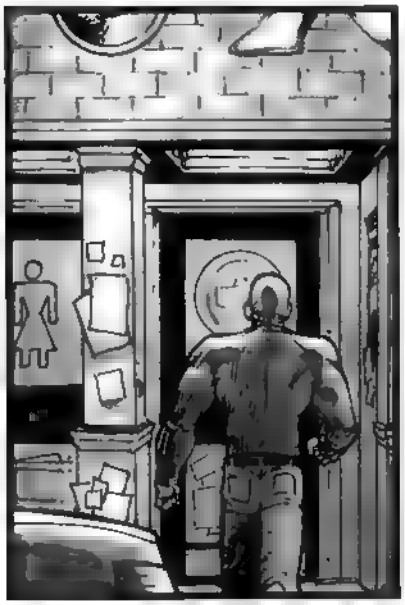

WHY WOULD WE WASTE OUR TIME ON SUCH AN *OBVIOUSLY* FUTILE EFFORT WHEN WE HAVE AN *INDESTRUCTIBLE MAN* IN OUR EMPLOY. AN *OLD* AND SOON TO BE *INEFFECTIVE* INDESTRUCTIBLE MAN, I MIGHT ADD.
WE'VE ENJOYED THE SERVICE OF BRIT FOR *DECADES*, WE'VE SEEN HIS USEFULNESS PAY OFF HUNDREDS OF TIMES. IMAGINE HAVING AN *ARMY* OF SOLDIERS WITH THE SAME POWERS AS BRIT... HELL, JUST HAVING *TWO* YOUNG ONES INSTEAD OF AN OLD ONE WOULD BE *MUCH* MORE SATISFACTORY... IN MY OPINION.
USA


DIDN'T I *TELL* YOU NOT TO BRING THIS UP AGAIN? THAT MAN HAS SERVED THIS COUNTRY FOR LONGER THAN YOU'VE BEEN *ALIVE*. I WON'T LET YOU DESTROY HIM JUST ON THE *OFF CHANCE* THAT YOU COULD LEARN SOMETHING FROM THE *PIECES* LEFT OVER.
WE CAN'T EVEN GET A BLOOD SAMPLE FROM THE MAN. HOW WOULD YOU EVEN GO ABOUT DISSECTING HIM?


I *ASSURE* YOU THAT IF HIS SAFETY WERE *NOT* AN ISSUE I COULD *EASILY* EXAMINE HIM.
THE SIMPLE FACT THAT WE KNOW NOTHING OF HIS HEALTH *ALONE* SHOULD BE *ENOUGH* FOR YOU TO CONSIDER MY PROPOSAL. HE COULD DIE OF A HEART ATTACK IN THE *MIDDLE* OF HIS NEXT MISSION!

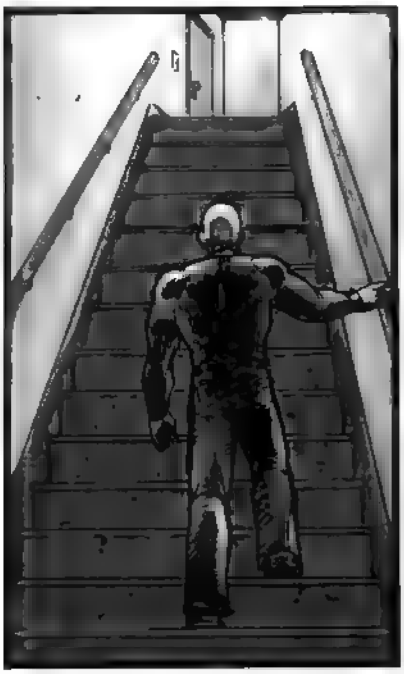

NO, DAMMIT! THE MAN COULD VERY WELL BE IMMORTAL FOR ALL WE KNOW ABOUT HIM. YOU TRY TO CUT HIM UP AND YOU COULD DESTROY OUR LAST LINE OF DEFENSE.
BRING THIS UP AGAIN AND I'LL HAVE YOUR JOB!

THE LADIES ROOM
For a good time call Lisa 273-
TAXI



HEY, BOSS. WELCOME BACK...

..BOSS?



TURN AROUND... NICE AND SLOW.

I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE.
LET'S SEE IF I REMEMBER.
"COME STRAIGHT UP TO THE APARTMENT AND BE READY FOR A SOME ACTION. DON'T TALK TO ANYONE AND DON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING... I'LL BE WATCHING YOU FROM THE WINDOW, YOU'VE GOT SIXTY SECONDS TO GET FROM THE CAB TO MY PANTIES."
DID I MAKE IT IN TIME?
YEP.
FANTASTIC.
SO...
..HAVE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO THINK ABOUT WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT BEFORE YOU LEFT?
DAMMIT, JESSICA... DID YOU HAVE TO BRING THAT UP NOW? YOU'RE KILLING THE MOOD.

I'M SORRY IF I THINK THE FUTURE OF OUR RELATIONSHIP IS WORTH TAKING THE TIME TO TALK ABOUT! WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER FOR THREE YEARS NOW AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING.

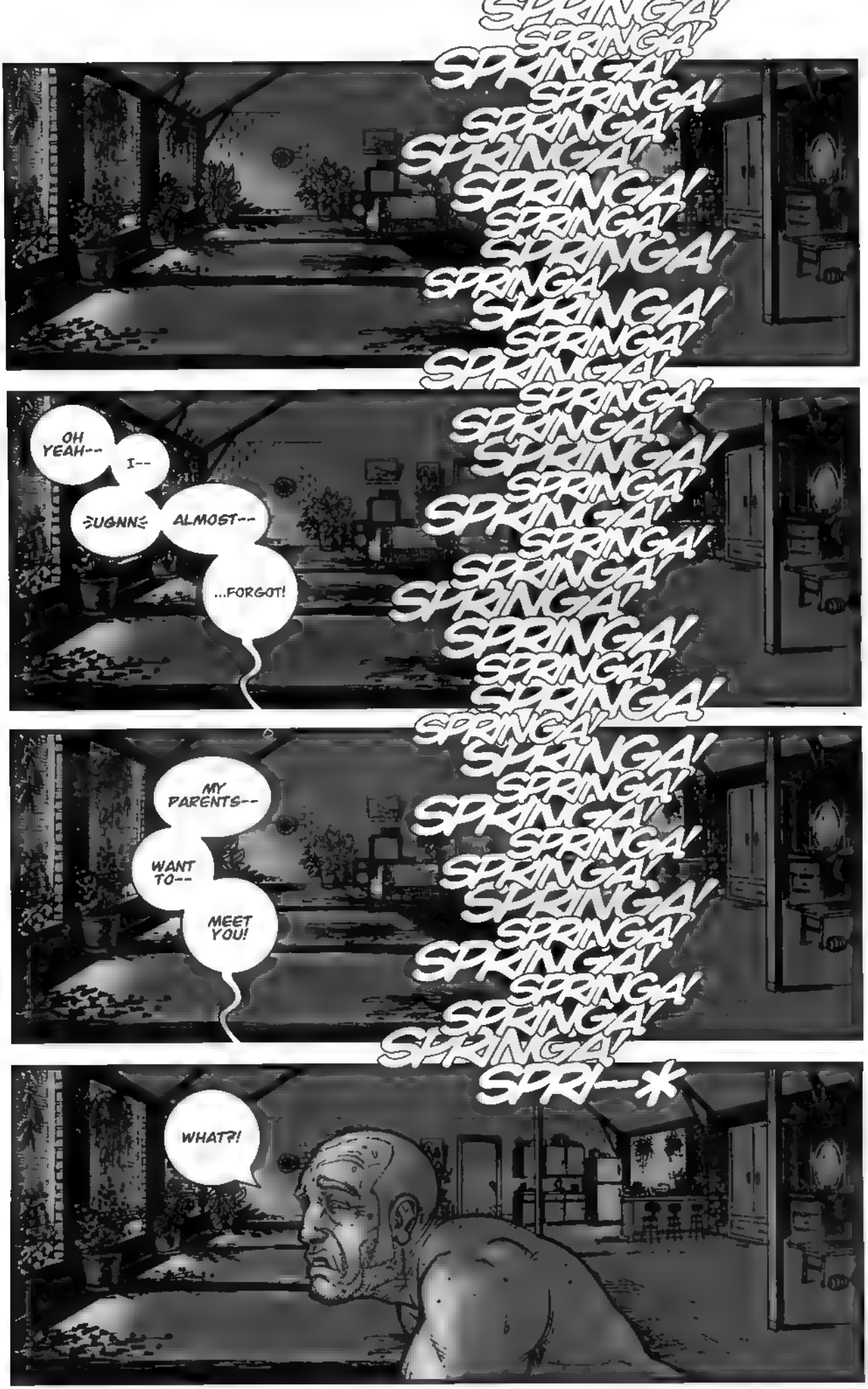
LOOK, GIRL... I'VE EXPLAINED THIS TO YOU BEFORE I LOVE YOU, BUT I'M NOT THE KIND OF GUY YOU WANT TO SETTLE DOWN AND HAVE KIDS WITH. I'LL BE TOTALLY HONEST WITH YOU... YOU CAN DO BETTER.

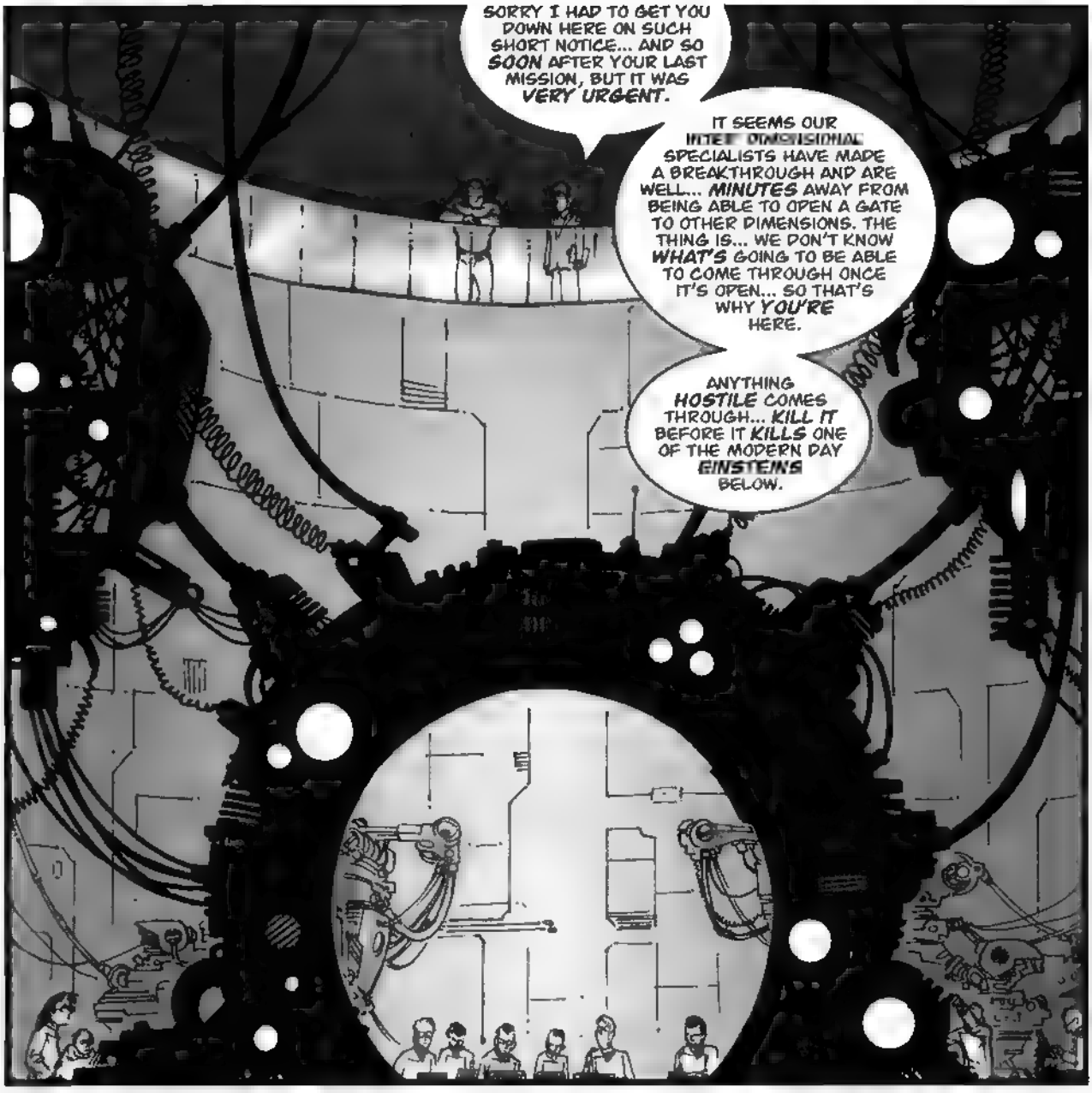
OH, BULLSHIT... YOU'RE THE MAN I LOVE, PERIOD. AND WHO THE HELL EVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT HAVING KIDS? AFTER ALL THE SHIT I'VE PUT MY PARENTS THROUGH? NO THANK YOU!

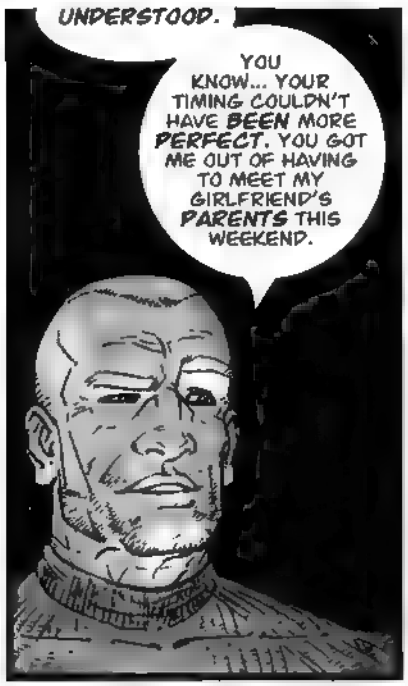
LOOK, BRIT. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP TREATING ME LIKE THAT NAIVE LITTLE GIRL YOU HIRED FOUR YEARS AGO. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A ONE WOMAN MAN... I'M NOT A ONE WOMAN GIRL.
I'M NOT AFTER THE WHITE PICKET FENCE AND THE TWO-POINT-FIVE KIDS.

I JUST WANT SOMEONE TO WATCH TELEVISION WITH WHEN I'M NOT SEXY ANYMORE.
NOT SEXY ANYMORE? I CAN'T IMAGINE THAT DAY EVER COMING.
BELIEVE IT. UNLIKE MEN... WOMEN GET LESS ATTRACTIVE AS THEY GET OLDER. STILL, THAT'S SWEET, BUT DON'T THINK IT GETS YOU OFF THE HOOK.

HONEY... IF YOU WANT ME, YOU'VE GOT ME, FOR NOW AND FOREVER... I JUST HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING. YOU KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT ME... YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT MY OTHER JOB... YOU KNOW THE RISKS I TAKE.
THAT'S RIGHT .. AND I STILL WANT TO BE WITH YOU.
NOW, COME HERE... WE'RE THROUGH TALKING.
AGREED.
MMMM.
SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA! SPRINGA!


SPRINGA!
SPRINGA!
SPRINGA!

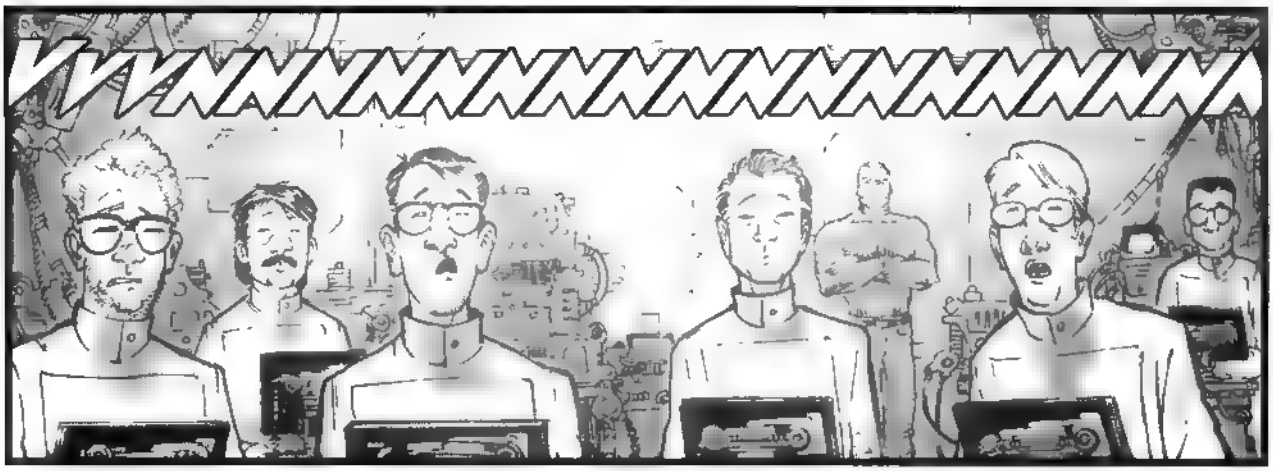

SORRY I HAD TO GET YOU DOWN HERE ON SHORT NOTICE... AND SO SOON AFTER YOUR LAST MISSION, BUT IT WAS VERY URGENT.
IT SEEMS OUR INTER DIMENSIONAL SPECIALISTS HAVE MADE A BREAKTHROUGH AND ARE WELL... MINUTES AWAY FROM BEING ABLE TO OPEN A GATE TO OTHER DIMENSIONS. THE THING IS... WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO BE ABLE TO COME THROUGH ONCE IT'S OPEN... SO THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
ANYTHING HOSTILE COMES THROUGH... KILL IT BEFORE IT KILLS ONE OF THE MODERN DAY EINSTEINS BELOW.


UNDERSTOOD.
YOU KNOW... YOUR TIMING COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE PERFECT. YOU GOT ME OUT OF HAVING TO MEET MY GIRLFRIEND'S PARENTS THIS WEEKEND.

GIRLFRIEND? I FIGURED YOU'D HAVE GRANDKIDS BY NOW.

WELL, DONALD... THAT JUST PROVES YOU DON'T KNOW A GODDAMN THING ABOUT ME.
THAT HURTS, MAN.

COMMENCING ACTIVATION SEQUENCE. WE GO LIVE IN FIVE.
FOUR.
THREE.
TWO.
ONE.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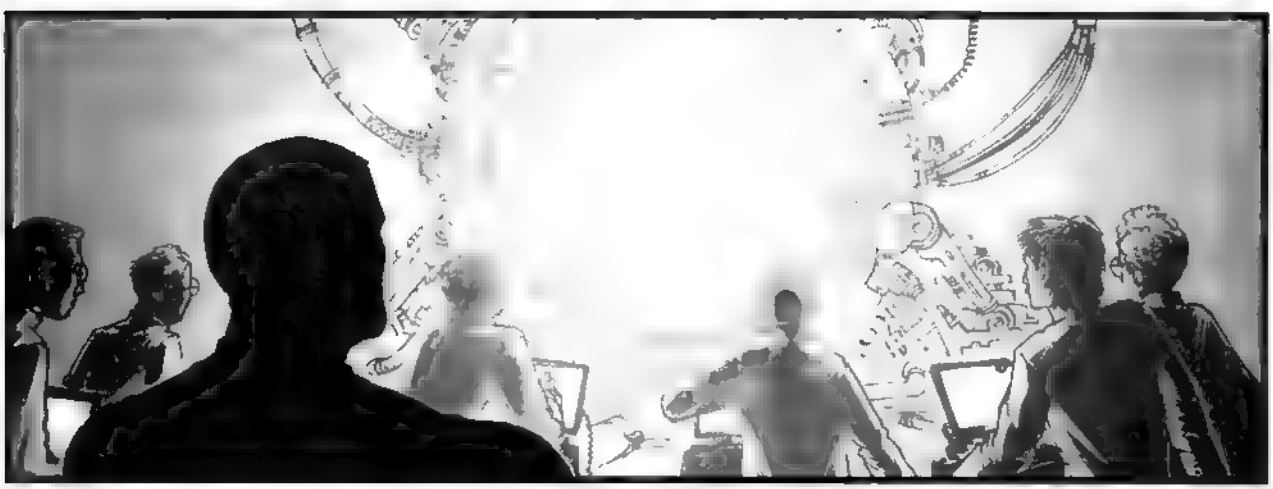


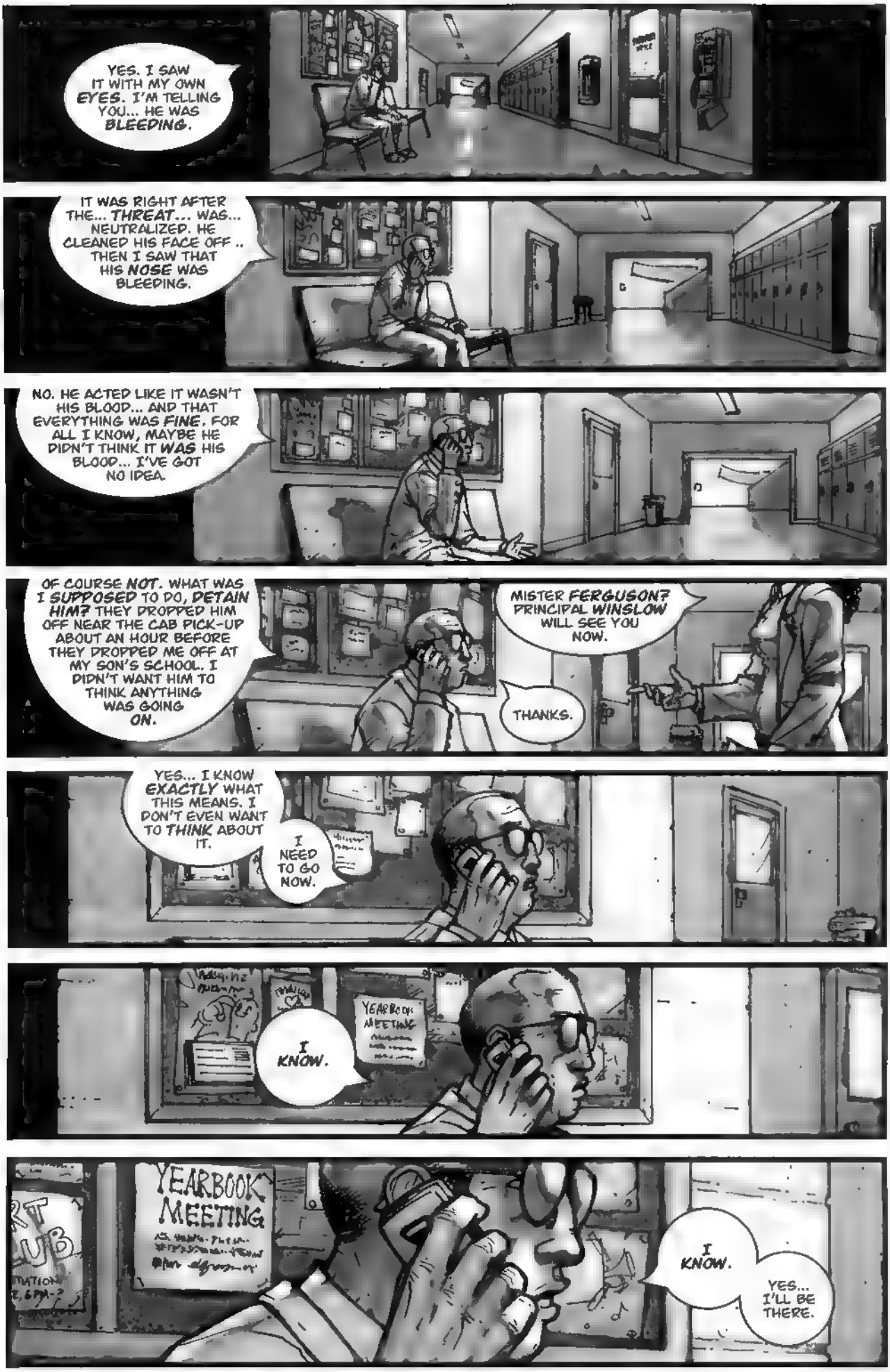
RAARGH!!
MOVE! MOVE!
GET BACK! I'LL HANDLE THIS!
ROAR!!
SHIT!

SKRESSSH!
SHRIEEEEEEEEEE

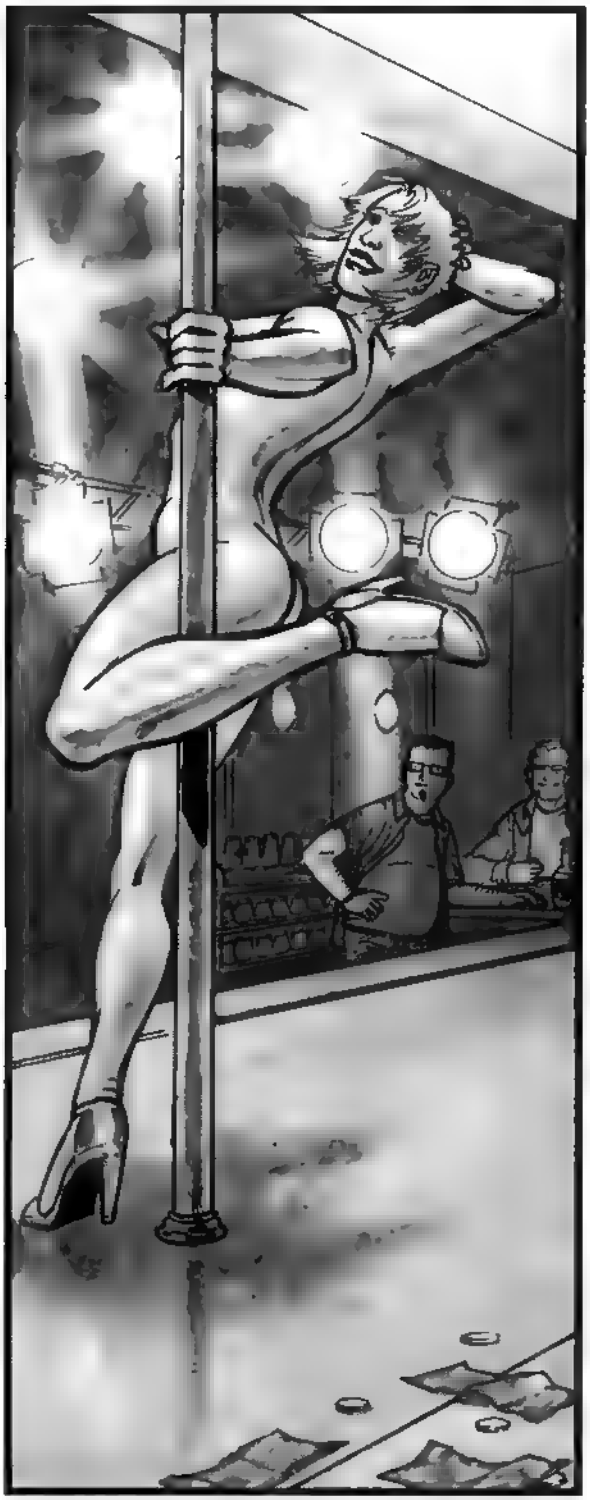
SORRY TO DO THIS, BIG FELLA... BUT I CAN'T LET YOU KILL THESE PEOPLE.
SLASH!
SHRIEK!!
RAARGH!!
I GUESS THAT WASN'T ENOUGH.

SKREEEE--*
BOOM!
THAT MAN IS TRAPPED INSIDE THE THING! HURRY!
DON'T WORRY I'M FINE.
WHAT DID YOU DO?
CRUSHED ITS HEART... OR SOMETHING THAT FELT LIKE A HEART.
...SEEMED TO DO THE TRICK.

NEXT TIME YOU GUYS DECIDE TO OPEN THAT THING.. CALL SOMEONE ELSE.
BRIT--!
HUH?
NOT MINE.
DONALD... GET ME OUT OF HERE.


YES. I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES. I'M TELLING YOU... HE WAS BLEEDING.
IT WAS RIGHT AFTER THE... THREAT... WAS... NEUTRALIZED. HE CLEANED HIS FACE OFF .. THEN I SAW THAT HIS NOSE WAS BLEEDING.
NO. HE ACTED LIKE IT WASN'T HIS BLOOD... AND THAT EVERYTHING WAS FINE. FOR ALL I KNOW, MAYBE HE DIDN'T THINK IT WAS HIS BLOOD... I'VE GOT NO IDEA.
OF COURSE NOT. WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO, DETAIN HIM? THEY DROPPED HIM OFF NEAR THE CAB PICK-UP ABOUT AN HOUR BEFORE THEY DROPPED ME OFF AT MY SON'S SCHOOL. I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO THINK ANYTHING WAS GOING ON.
MISTER FERGUSON? PRINCIPAL WINSLOW WILL SEE YOU NOW.
THANKS.
YES... I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THIS MEANS. I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT.
I NEED TO GO NOW.
I KNOW.
YEARBOOK MEETING
YEARBOOK MEETING
I KNOW.
YES... I'LL BE THERE.

ROOM
For a good time call
273-
581

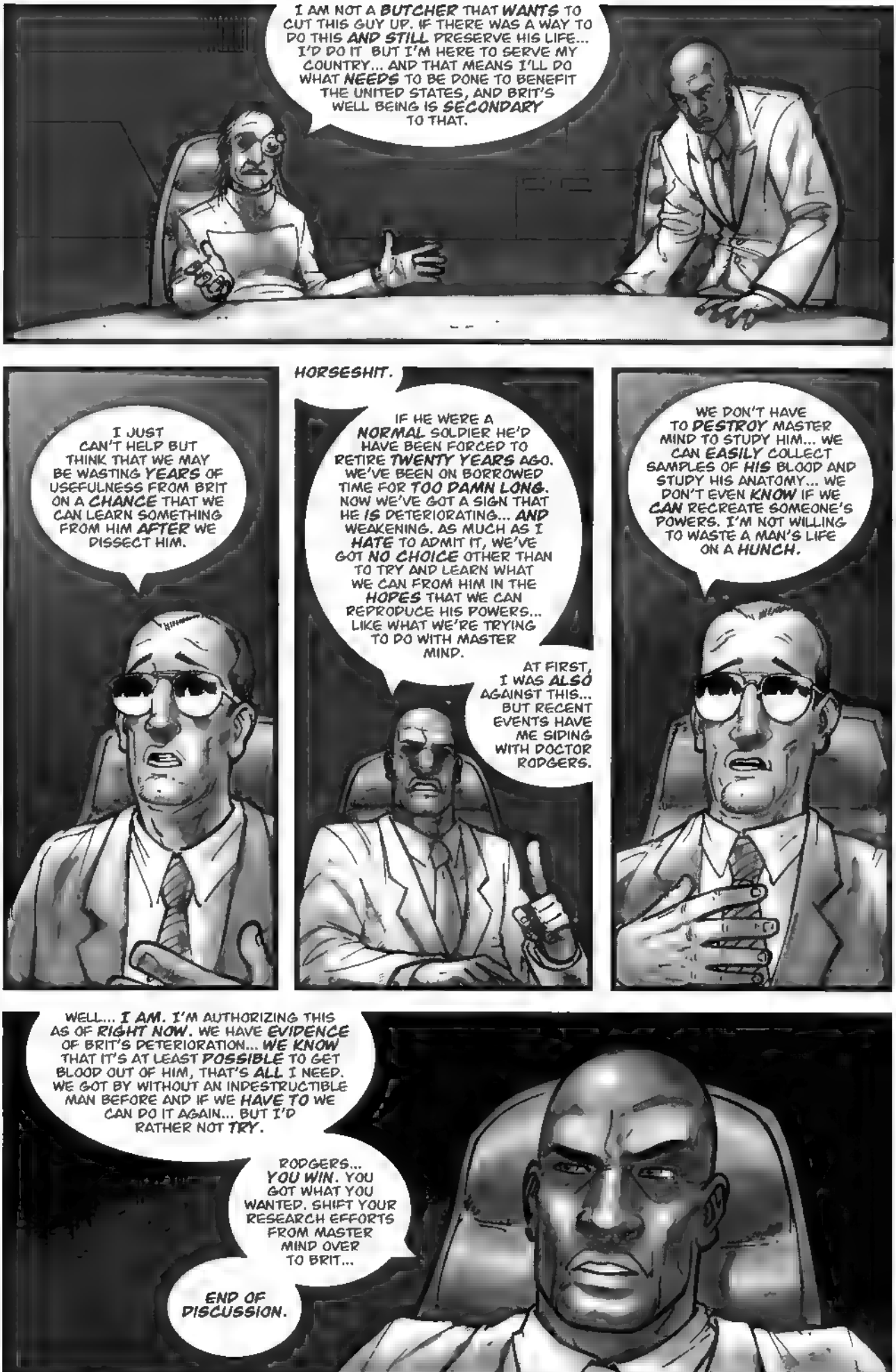


THAT GIRL... SHE'S SOMETHING ELSE.

YOU'VE HAD HER PEGGED AS SOMETHING SPECIAL SINCE THE DAY SHE APPLIED.

I'M TELLING YOU MAN... I'M GOING TO MARRY THAT GIRL.
YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN, BRIT.

UNITED STATES
PENTAGON
IS THERE ANY WAY WE CAN DO THIS WITHOUT KILLING HIM?
FUCK YOU... I'M LATE.


I AM NOT A BUTCHER THAT WANTS TO CUT THIS GUY UP. IF THERE WAS A WAY TO DO THIS AND STILL PRESERVE HIS LIFE... I'D DO IT. BUT I'M HERE TO SERVE MY COUNTRY... AND THAT MEANS I'LL DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE TO BENEFIT THE UNITED STATES, AND BRIT'S WELL BEING IS SECONDARY TO THAT.
HORSESHIT.
I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THAT WE MAY BE WASTING YEARS OF USEFULNESS FROM BRIT ON A CHANCE THAT WE CAN LEARN SOMETHING FROM HIM AFTER WE DISSECT HIM.
IF HE WERE A NORMAL SOLDIER HE'D HAVE BEEN FORCED TO RETIRE TWENTY YEARS AGO. WE'VE BEEN ON BORROWED TIME FOR TOO DAMN LONG. NOW WE'VE GOT A SIGN THAT HE IS DETERIORATING... AND WEAKENING. AS MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE OTHER THAN TO TRY AND LEARN WHAT WE CAN FROM HIM IN THE HOPES THAT WE CAN REPRODUCE HIS POWERS... LIKE WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO DO WITH MASTER MIND.
AT FIRST, I WAS ALSO AGAINST THIS... BUT RECENT EVENTS HAVE ME SIDING WITH DOCTOR RODGERS.
WE DON'T HAVE TO DESTROY MASTER MIND TO STUDY HIM... WE CAN EASILY COLLECT SAMPLES OF HIS BLOOD AND STUDY HIS ANATOMY... WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF WE CAN RECREATE SOMEONE'S POWERS. I'M NOT WILLING TO WASTE A MAN'S LIFE ON A HUNCH.
WELL... I AM. I'M AUTHORIZING THIS AS OF RIGHT NOW. WE HAVE EVIDENCE OF BRIT'S DETERIORATION... WE KNOW THAT IT'S AT LEAST POSSIBLE TO GET BLOOD OUT OF HIM, THAT'S ALL I NEED. WE GOT BY WITHOUT AN INDESTRUCTIBLE MAN BEFORE AND IF WE HAVE TO WE CAN DO IT AGAIN... BUT I'D RATHER NOT TRY.
RODGERS... YOU WIN. YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED. SHIFT YOUR RESEARCH EFFORTS FROM MASTER MIND OVER TO BRIT...
END OF DISCUSSION.

I'LL GET STARTED AT ONCE. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET BRIT IN HERE BY TONIGHT?
NOT QUITE YET... IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO NEED BRIT ONE LAST TIME. THAT'S WHY I WAS LATE.
SOME NUT JOB JUST TOOK OVER INDONESIA, AND FROM WHAT INTELLIGENCE TELLS ME... THIS GUY IS SO POWERFUL THE NUKES THEY HAVE THERE ARE THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES.
WE'LL BRING HIM IN FOR THIS... FINAL MISSION. THEN WE'LL... TAKE HIM INTO CUSTODY.
WHAT HAVE WE DONE?

HONEY, WHEN YOU TOLD US HE WAS OLDER... YOUR MOTHER AND I THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE THIRTY... THIRTY-FIVE... THIS MAN IS ALMOST OLD ENOUGH TO BE MY FATHER! AND JUST WHAT THE HELL KIND OF NAME IS BRIT, ANYWAY?
DADDY...
...SHUT UP.
DINNER'S READY!

SO, BRIT... HOW'RE THINGS AT THE FIRM?

YOU MEAN THE LADIES ROOM? I DO SOME CONSULTING FOR THE MILITARY, ALSO, BUT I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER HEARD THE MILITARY REFERRED TO AS "THE FIRM."
IS THAT SOME NEW HIP LINGO THE KIDS ARE USING?

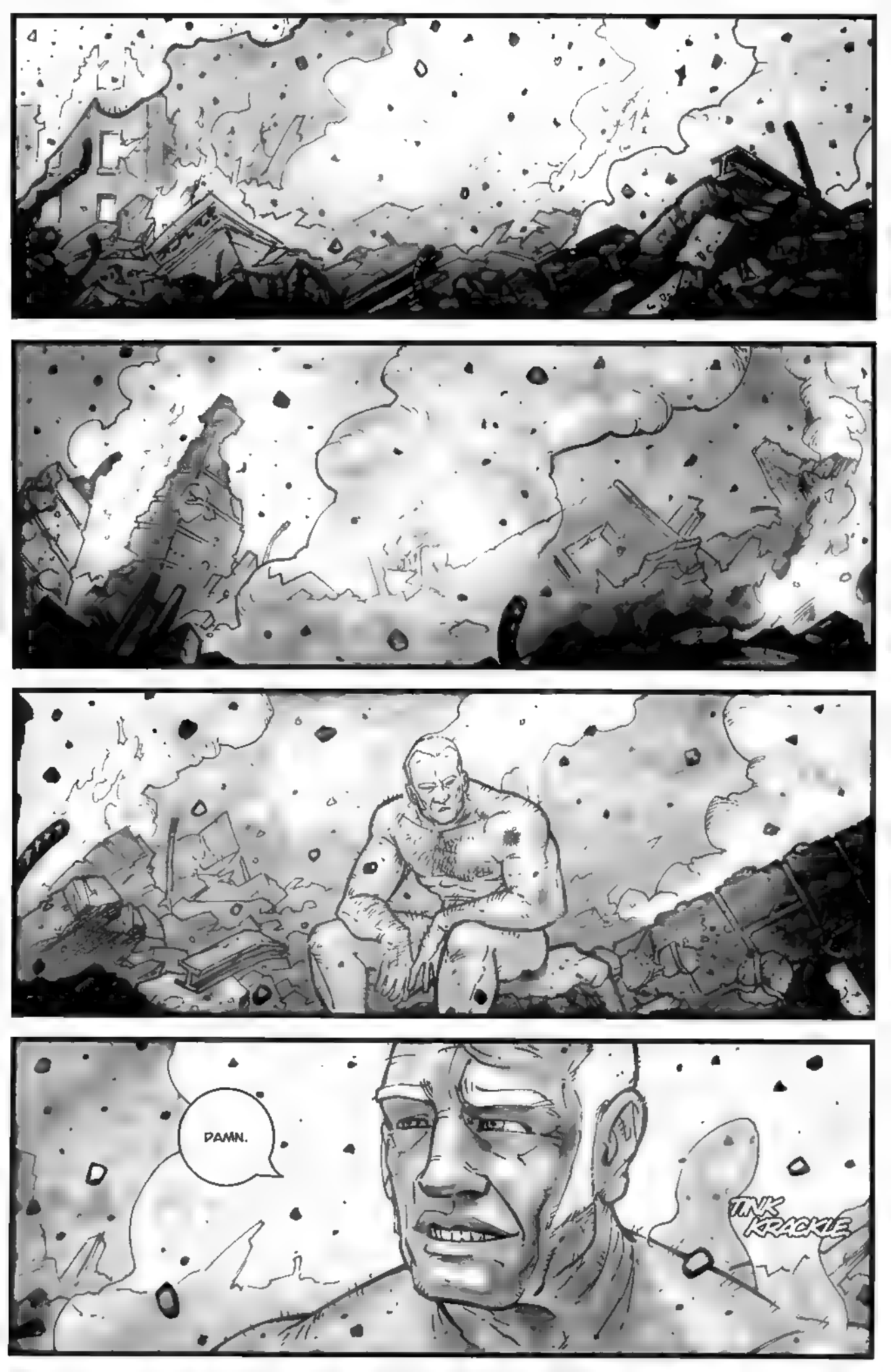
UH... I'M REFERRING TO THE LAW FIRM YOU OWN AND EMPLOY MY DAUGHTER AT...
I DON'T OWN A LAW FIRM... I OWN A STRIP CLUB. THAT'S WHERE YOUR DAUGHTER WORKS. SHIT, MAN... I'M STILL WAITING ON THE PUNCH LINE.

WHAT?!
IS THIS TRUE, JESSICA?!
DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T FINISH LAW SCHOOL! DON'T TELL ME YOU DROPPED OUT TO BE A STRIPPER! DON'T TELL ME THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE DOING WITH YOUR LIFE!
I'M GLAD YOU PUT ALL OF IT TOGETHER YOURSELF.
NOW, I WON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU.
SCREW THIS!

HEY, PAL... JUST WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
EXCUSE ME?
YOU'RE OUT HERE ACTING LIKE A GODDAMN CHILD. LOOK, I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER THIS WAY, I THOUGHT SHE HAD TOLD BOTH OF YOU WHAT SHE HAD DECIDED TO DO WHEN SHE DROPPED OUT OF LAW SCHOOL. APPARENTLY, AS I'VE JUST FOUND OUT, YOUR WIFE WAS TOLD AND YOU WERE KEPT IN THE DARK.
ALL YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW IS SHOWING THEM THAT THEY HAD REASON NOT TO TELL YOU.
HOW YOU EVER RAISED SUCH A LEVELHEADED, EVEN-TEMPERED, AND INTELLIGENT WOMAN LIKE JESSICA... IS BAFFLING THE SHIT OUT OF ME. SHE'S A GROWN WOMAN AND WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS--
WHUP!WHUP!WH
GOD DAMMIT!
HUP!WHUP!WHUP!WHUP!WHU
SIR. THERE IS AN URGENT MATTER OF NATIONAL SECURITY... PLEASE COME WITH US.
TELL JESSICA WHAT'S GOING ON FOR ME.
WHAT'S GOING ON?

I'D STILL LIKE TO ADVISE AGAINST THE BOMB ONE LAST TIME.
YOU'VE TOLD ME THIS GUY CAN THROW TANKS, AND EAT NUKES... THAT HE ABSORBS ENERGY OF ALL KINDS TO BOOST HIS OWN STRENGTH. I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM A BUFFET THAT HE'LL NEVER FORGET... HE TOOK OVER THIS COUNTRY AND KILLED EVERYONE IN THE CAPITAL CITY THAT DIDN'T LEAVE. YOU SAY HE HAS OTHER SUPER POWERED CRONIES DOWN THERE WITH HIM... THAT AREN'T QUITE AS POWERFUL AS HIM BUT COULD STILL CAUSE ME TROUBLE.
I MAY BE INDESTRUCTIBLE, DONALD... BUT I DON'T THINK IT'D BE A BAD IDEA TO EVEN THE PLAYING FIELD. BESIDES WIPING THOSE OTHER GUYS OUT HOPEFULLY IT'LL GIVE THIS FELLA SUCH A POWER BOOST HE WON'T STOP TO THINK AND I CAN USE THAT TO MY ADVANTAGE AS WELL.
IT VERY WELL MAY KILL EVERYONE BUT HIM... BUT SINCE IT WON'T TAKE HIM OUT TOO... IT'S REALLY GOING TO PISS HIM OFF.
YOU KNOW, I'M NOT GOING TO BE A RAY OF SUNSHINE EITHER AFTER THIS THING GOES OFF.
YOU'VE GOT A POINT.
WE'RE NEARING THE DROP ZONE.

FEAR!


DAMN.
TINK KRACKLE

THRO-SHOOM
斬
永

PUNT!
CLANGG!
THAT ALL YOU GOT?
THRAKLANGG!

WHACK!!
KRAKK!!
KROOM!!
CHOOM!!
DOOM!!

KRAKK!!
KRUNK!!
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DOOM!!
TRACK!!
KRAKK!!
BRUNK!!
KRAAM!!
CHOOM!!

SO... YOU'RE DONE THEN?
紙
>HUFF<
永
>HUFF<
折
>HUFF<
GUESS YOU'VE FINALLY USED UP ALL YOUR ENERGY, HUH?
OH, GIVE IT UP.
THAT'S BETTER.
THIS'LL JUST TAKE A SECOND.
SNAP!

WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!
ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE, BRIT. GOOD TO SEE YOU MADE IT THROUGH IN ONE PIECE.
WAS THERE EVER ANY DOUBT?
NO... NO, OF COURSE NOT.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
...

POW!
SHOOT HIM! WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
OH SCREW IT!
GET ERICKSON ABOARD, WE'VE GOT TO GET AIRBORNE... WE CAN'T LOSE HIM!
SHIT.
WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED?!

LADIES ROOM
For a good time call
273-
587
TAXI
C'MON, HON... YOU'VE GOT TO PACK!
PACK?! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? TWO DAYS AGO SOME MEN FROM THE GOVERNMENT CAME LOOKING FOR YOU HERE... THEY LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR ANY EVIDENCE YOU HAD BEEN HERE! THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAID I HADN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THEY PICKED YOU UP FROM MY PARENTS' HOUSE TWO WEEKS AGO!
DID YOU DO SOMETHING WRONG?
THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN. ONLY PACK THINGS YOU CAN'T BUY... THINGS YOU WANT TO KEEP... WE'RE NOT COMING BACK.
THINGS YOU CAN'T BUY? ARE WE ON THE LAM? WHERE ARE WE GOING TO GET MONEY?
DID YOU EVER SEE ME SPEND ANY MONEY I DIDN'T MAKE FROM THIS CLUB? I'VE WORKED FOR THE GOVERNMENT FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS... WE'RE MILLIONAIRES.

C'MON... WE'VE GOT TO GET MOVING.
BRIT, BEFORE YOU LEAVE, I'VE GOT A QUESTION--
NO TIME.
HERE... CLUB'S YOURS... ASK YOURSELF THE QUESTION.
CHECK THE PAPERWORK... IT'S ALL IN YOUR NAME... FREE AND CLEAR.
ENJOY.
COOL.

3/6
YOU GET A LITTLE ALIEN BLOOD UP YOUR NOSE AND THE WHOLE GODDAMN WORLD TURNS AGAINST YOU.

SORRY ABOUT ALL THAT... THERE REALLY WASN'T MUCH I COULD DO TO AVOID IT.
DON'T SWEAT IT... YOU CAME THROUGH IN THE END.
THANKS FOR THE TIP.
HERE... THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO CONTACT ME. MEMORIZE THIS... AND DESTROY IT.
I'D LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT BUT MY GIRL'S IN THE CAR... WE'RE GETTING HITCHED.
IF ANYTHING BIG EVER COMES UP, AND YOU NEED MY HELP...
...CALL ME.

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